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WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23. EUEECRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage,) PER MONTH 30c. PER YEAR 83.50

VOL. 29......NO. 10,018

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

YEARLY RECORD

TOTAL NO. OF WORLDS PRINTED DURING 1888 104,473,650. AVERAGE PER DAY FOR ENTIRE YEAR! 285,447.

SEVEN YEARS COMPARED:

Year.	Yearly Total.	Dally Ar's
1882		22,33
1883	12,235,234	33,54
1884	28,519,785	77,021
1885	51,241,267	100,38
1886	83,389,828	228, 46,
1987		285.44
1888	104,473,650	200,44

Sunday WORLD'S Record: Over 230,000 Every Sunday During the

Last Three Years. The average Circulation of The Sunday WORLD during 1889 was The Average Circulation of The Sun-day WORLD during 1883 was ... 24.054 The Average Circulation of The Sunday WORLD during 1883 was... 79,985
The Average Circulation of The Sunday WORLD during 1883 was... 166,636
The Average Circulation of The Sunday WORLD during 1886 was... 234,724 The Average Circulation of The Sun-day WORLD during 1887 was ... 257,267 the Average Circulation of The Sun- 260,326

Amount of White Paper Used During the Six Years Ending Dec. 31, 1888:

...1,423,288 1886 ... 12,200,820 ...4,468,455 1887 ... 15,657,662 ...8,269,207 1888 ... 17,134,467 CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL

OUR GENEROUS READERS.

The readers of The Evening World can always be depended upon to relieve a deserving case that is brought to their attention.

The pitiful story of the poor girl who had lost her glass eye, parallels that of the little Brocklyn lame boy who had broken his crutches. The wants of both were promptly supplied by our generous readers, and these tre but two of many cases.

A contemporary criticises The Evening World for not buying this glass eye itself. Now, The Evening World Christmas dinners for a thousand newsboys, or buying the entire seating capacity of a theatre for an afternoon's entertainment for the waifs of the streets, or providing a free physician for the babies of the tenements during the torid Summer, or paying the fine of a hilarnous partiet, or doing a dozen other things. But Summer, or paying the fine of a hilamous patriot, or doing a dozen other things. But it does believe in giving its philanthropically melined readers an opportunity to do good themselves, which is always approciated.

THE EVENING WORLD takes great pride indeed in being the almoner of the charitable public. There can be no more significant expression of its readers' confidence.

WORLDLINGS.

Mrs. Langtry is said to be negotiating for the purchase of a piece of Chicago property, which s held at the price of \$150,000.

The wealthiest oil producer in Pennsylvania is John McKeown, of Washington, Ps. He has a fortune of \$8,000,000. He is an Irishman and twenty-four years ago he was working at \$2 a day as a laborer.

W. D. Washburn, who will be the next Senator from Minnesota, is estimated to be worth upward of \$10,000,000 and owns the second largest flouring mill in the world, with a capacity of 10,000 barrels a day.

The home of Mrs. Potter Palmer, the millionaire Chicago hotel-keeper, is one of the most sumptuous residences in the West. Mrs. Palmer is at the nead of many philanthropic enterprises and giver thousands of dollars to charity every year in an unostentations way.

A BIG DRAGON AT LARGE.

It Lay Coiled Round an Obeliak in Front of Mr. Wagner's Store. \$10 REWARD for return of copper ornament

There is something very curious about the occurrence just revealed by this advertise-

ment. The copper ornament in question is an obelisk, with a dragon coiled about it, six feet high. It stood in front of Mr. J. T. Wagner's ornament store on Chambers street and was valued at \$120.

street and was valued at \$120.

When Mr. Wagner left his store on Monday at 5 o'clock the dragoned obelisk was there. When the other people in the place went away half an hour later it was gone.

Now it is scarcely probable that the dragon was suddenly endowed with life and flow off with the obelisk. And it was certainly too large and heavy for a man to walk off with conveniently. Could several men have backed up a wagon to the sidewalk and loaded the ornament before the eyes of everybody?

This might readily be done. No one would think of questioning them except Mr. Wag-ner's people, and his store is on the second floor back of the building, whence they of course could not see what was going on in

the street.

Perhaps the ornament will yet turn up in the possession of the Bureau of Encumbrances, though Mr. Wagner has not yet been able to learn anything of it at that office.

MONELL'S TRETHING CORDIAL in teething sooths, gums and calms the perves. 25 cents.

THAT TYRANNIC LAW

The Josie Shephard Case Exposed Its Evil Working.

Instances Frequently Like Brought to Notice in the Courts.

The Evening World's" Proposed Amendment a Remedy for All.

THE PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

Drawn by a Judge of the Supreme Court at the request of THE EVENING WORLD,] 7. All proceedings under this section (Sec. 201, Chap 676, Laure of 1881, and Chap. 46, Laure of 1884), whom a commitment shall have been made shall be subject to re-view by any court of record, upon certiorar) on the facts and the law, and in such a proceeding the commitment order, or judgment may be affirmed or reversed or medified in such manner and to such extent as may seem best, or a rehearing of the charge ordered.

THE EVENING WORLD'S persistent agitation in favor of the Children's Commitment bill, now before the Legislature of the State, limiting the authority of asylums and similar charitable corporations over children committed to their charge, is the result of its own experience in the now famous Josie

In that case, as all the readers of THE EVENING WORLD will recollect, the little boy, who had been committed by a Police Justice to the New York Juvenile Asylum, without the knowledge of his grandmother and relatives, was sent out to the far West, to be bound out till be became of age, against their wishes and without any notice being received by them of the intention of the Asylum authorities.

Although he was finally returned, it was only due to the untiring efforts on the part of THE EVENING WORLD and the strong pressure of public opinion which

strong pressure of public opinion which was brought to bear upon the Asylum authorities by the incontestable evidence of the shanoful injustice which had been done in the case.

A legal remedy was first sought, but in this direction nothing could be accomplished, for The Evenino World was confronted with an obstacle that could not be surmounted, in the shape of special laws which gave the officers of the Asylum absolute and unquestioned of the Asylum absolute and unquestioned control over children committed to its charge for whatever cause, even as against their own

Not even the highest Court of the State had any power to interfere with the acts of such a corporation, or even to review them to see if any injustice had been done; so that the trustees of the Juvenile Asylum were under no legal obligation to reconsider their action in the Jose Shephard case, in which all of the most unjust and outrageous features of the present law were fully brought out. The attention of the editor of The Even-ing World was called to the case by the fol-

letter, which was received early in

DEAR Sin; I have a case which I hope will in-terest your benevolence. I am an aged woman, but able yet to keep my

Spectfully, ELIZABETH SAEPHAR
P. S.—The boy is only seven years of age.
608 West Thirty-eighth street.

When THE EVENING WORLD investigated the case it was found that every statement made by Mrs. Shephard was true. There had never been any intention on the part of the boy's relatives, when he was placed in the Nursery and Child's Ho-pital on Staten Island in the Summer of 1886, that he should be the for any learth of the should be the for any learth of the should

Island in the Summer of 1886, that he should remain there for any length of time.

His mother was dead and old Mrs, Shephard, having been obliged to break up her housekteeping here on account of deaths in the family, placed the child then very young, in the Staten 18 and institution while she went for a time to Rochester to see her eldest

While she was there the child's father died in the city, and serious illness preventing Mrs. Shephard from coming to New York, she sent her son, John Shephard, down to attend

sent her son, John Shephard, down to attend to the funeral and to take the child away from the hospital and bring him home. The latter object he could not accomplish, for he was told that the child, which had meanwhile been regularly visited, could not be discharged without two weeks' notice; and being a man whose family were depend-ent upon his daily wages for support, he was obliged to return home without the boy, ex-pecting that Mrs. Shephard herself would soon be able to go to New York and get him.

be able to go to New York and get him. This was in February, but it was not until he following May that Mrs. Shephard was ble to leave Rochester. She wont directly o Staten Island, and was amazed to find that to Staten island, and was amazed to find that her grandson had been turned over to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Finally, after great trouble, she found him in the Juvenile Asylum, to which he had been committed upon representations by the S. P. C. C. that he had been abandoned by his relatives.

She was comforted in her: distress, however, by being allowed to see Josie once a month, and being given to understand that also could have him again at the end of a year.

she could have him again at the end of a year. She never lost an opportunity of visiting him, and her grief at learning that he had been tent away where she would in all probability

never see him again, just as she was beginning to make preparations to have him under her care once more, may be imagined.

The authorities of the Asylum refused to listen to her story, saying that she had abandoned the child and alleging that she had never visited it whereas the visited. never visited it, whereas the visiting book when examined showed that she had been there on every visiting day during the year. Nor had she received any notice of the child's removal, as the rules of the Asylum pre-

It was not until THE EVENING WORLD in vestigated the case that the fact of the absolute authority of the Asylum over its wards was discovered, and it was seen that there had been no intention to restore the child to its friends. Information regarding the case was refused to The Evexino World by the Superintendent of the Asylum. The managers could even carry their authority to this

while many of the majority, knowing they had the law to protect them.

had the law to protect them, would not at first yield a point.

Although this and other obstacles were thrown in the way of The EVENING WORLD in its determination to get justice done in the matter, in spite of adverse laws, the paper did

not relax its efforts in the slightest, but pro-cured from Rochester such a mass of testi-mony as to the good character and responsi-bility of John Shephard, the uncle of the boy, who resided there, that the Board was com-pelled to take more notice of the matter, and finally consented, though with much reluc-tance, to return the boy to his relatives. They decided to do this on Sept. 17, 1888, just three months after THE EVENING WORLD had first interested itself in the matter. In the course of this long agritation, where there

the course of this long agitation, where there was not the slightest doubt that a gross injustice had been done, and all the tyranny of the present law was disclosed.

It was shown that the officers of such insti-

It was shown that the officers of such instintions possess a power that is simply absolute and beyond the control of any authority
in the State except the Legislature, and that
they are at liberty to violate their own rules
and regulations with impunity, for no proof
was ever given that notice of the child's removal was sent to the relatives in the Josie
Shephard case.

It is evidently impossible for a newspaper
to take up every core of injustice of this

to take up every case of injustice of this kind which may arise, even though it may have knowledge of it. The difficulties ex-pertenced by THE EVENING WORLD in the Josic Shephard case show this conclusively

enough.

The application of parents or guardians to The application of parents of guardians to the courts to have children in the custody of those societies produced upon writs of haleas corpus, in order to obtain their discharge, are frequent enough to show how much of this sort of thing is going on all the time, and the invariable decision of the courts that they have no right to interfere, provided the com-mitment is regular, is evidence of the futility of all such efforts and the uselessness of attempting to have these cases argued upon their merits.

their merits.

The only remedy for the cyil is the amendment of the present law regarding the commitment of children to such institutions, as proposed by THE EVENING WORLD.

THE EVENING WORLD has important interviews with Judges Barrett, Lawrence and others favoring such an amendment, which will be published in due time.

BANDMAN IN AUSTERLITZ."

Daniel Bandmann, an actor who is always nore suggestive of the uncarny than of the emotional, is now to be seen at the People's Theatre, in a play called "Aesterlitz," which, it appears, was originally known as "Dead or Alive?" and was written expressly for Mr. Bandmann by the late Tom Taylor.

The play has considerable dramatic interest, though at the present time its situations have be come rather too usual, and its climaxes have long ago been assigned to the conventional melodrama. The story deals with the misfortunes of the Count de Meurienne, who was supposed to have been killed at Austerlitz, but who came to banel eighteen years later extremely alive. His identity was doubted; he was shut up in the Charenton asylum, and remained in dire distress until it was time to bring the play to a close, when, with a natty little explanatory Baffled "on the programme, everything was satisfactorily settled.

The role of the distressed Count does not suit Mr. Bandmann at all. In his bands the charactor is unsympathetic and slightly repulsive, Mr. Bandmann never touches the hearts of hi audiences, and the Count de Maurienne ought to melt them. There is something cerie and unpleasing about this impersonation which is unnecessary. Mr. Bandmann ought to seek another play of the "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde stamp. He will never find one better suited to

his eccentricities,
"Austerlitz" is popularized and Americanized. Songs and dances are irrelevantly introduced, and there is a strong flavor of Manhattan slang. Miss Louise Beaudet enacts the rôle of a most extraordinary vivandiere, who sings and dances and cooks omelets, and occasionally gains a round of applause by a melodramatic utter-

Some excellent comedy work is done by Richard F. Carroll, W. B. Mirray and John Reynolds. The cast is otherwise very indifferent. Mr. Bandmann, who is an artist, has mounted the play admirably. Realism is a great thing nowadays. The audiences at the People's are wild with delight when Miss Beaudet puts real eggs into a real saucepan on a real fire and makes a real omelet. ALAN DADE.

RAILROAD LIGHTS.

The railroad boys are looking closely after FIRE EVENING WORLD every day. L. G. Warford has just returned from an ex glad to see him back.

man, was buried at Allentown, Pa., yesterday, and a number of the Broadway boys attende his funeral. They will return to-day.

Handsome Harry Allen, of the Erie Despatch is still on a wild hustle for freight. The boys say he is tircless and his steam is never exhausted. He captures all the business he starts

after. A peculiar innovation on the ferry-boats of the Central Railroad of New Jersey is putting of 'Mon" and "Women" on the signs over the abins. It is quite democratic and a move in the

right direction. Billy McGibney, of the Louisville and Nash. ville road, has just returned from an extended Eastern trip. This is his busy time of year, but he is waiting anxiously for cold weather to drive the people South.

General Eastern Agent Ellis, the newly appointed representative in this city of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Air Line, is fast winning friends by his quiet, centlemanly way of doing business.

Few of the resident agents of outside railroad ines are native-born New Yorkers, but like everybody else, they become a part of the great netropolis and take an active interest in political life. They are strong partisans.

R. F. Popule, of the Chicago and Atlantic road, is one of the brightest lights in Broadway. He has been a great traveller, and is a far-famed story teller. He does a splendid business for his oad through his personal popularity.

The officers of the Central Bailroad of New ersey are in a quaint old building in Liberty treet. A stranger will have a hard time to find office of General Passenger-Agent Baldwin, but he gets a very cordial welcome when he

The Union Pacific Railway has issued a handme pamphlet describing the Golden Gate pecial, a long account of which was published THE WORLD Some weeks ago detailing its race against time. It is very neatly gotten up and

Distress After Eating

Is one of the many disagreeable symptoms of dyspepsis. pricious appetite are also caused by this very widespread and growing disease. Hood's Sarsspariila tones the stomach, creates an appetite, promotes healthy diges-tion, relieves the headache and curse the most obstinate ases of dyspepsia. Read the following:

'I have been troubled with dysperais. I had but lite appetite, and what I did out diviremed me, or did me tile good. In an hour after eating I would experience faintness or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten smything. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me an im-mense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food reliebed and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced. It relieved me of that faint, tired, all-gone feeling. I have felt so much better since I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I am happy to recommend it." G. A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass. N. B. -- Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

THE JESTS OF THE JESTERS. PICKINGS BY REPORTERS.

THE MERRY MEN OF THE PRESS AT THEIR | SOME OF THE DAILY HAPPENINGS IN THIS CHEERFUL TASK.

Things One Would Rather Have Left Unsaid.



"You can't go home when it's raining like this. You'd better stay and have dinner with Oh. it's not quite so had as that."

Most Unfortunate.

Simpson (tremulenely: Etoma, darling, say yes, and there will be another— Newsboys (outside)—Big breach of promise case! Extra

At Delmonico's. [From Time:1] Howling Swell (known)—Garcon, can you lend

me a dollar? Garcon-Avec plaisir. Thanks. A Rad Match.

"You and Ned are like two shades of one color," said an old maid to a young one in love. 'Why, how ?" said miss, anticipating something good. "You don't match," answered the ancient.

Rosc's Violin.

[From the Baltimore American.]
An awful report is abroad. It is that young idies are trying to be like Bose, in "Robert Elsmere," and are learning to play on the vio-lin. If they all make the fad a fashion there is no doubt that matrimony will become very much of a faire. of a faiture.

[From Puck.] Mrs. McFlimsey-You know I can't go to the theatre with you to-night. I have positively nothing to wear but that old hat I made over from last Winter.

McFlimsey-What of that? Just take it off when we get there and I'll guarantee you more admiration than \$50 worth of headgear would evoke!

A Fatal Error.

[From the Chronyo Tribune.]
Ambitious Mamma—Ethel, didn't I see young Mr. Ferguson paying particular attention to you last evening at the party? Erhel-Yes, mamma but I snubbed him effectually before the evening was over. Mamma—Horror of horrors 7 Are you crazv? Ethel—Not at all, mamma. Not this Winter. His father is an ice-packer. Mamma—Yes, but he makes artificial ice. (Daughter faints.)

Baseball Information.

(From the Pittsbury Chronicle.) oall game ?" asked Mrs. Snaggs.

"It is the wire net the catcher wears on his face," replied Snaggs. "You might know that from the formation of the word-mask caught."

The Reason He Was Silent. [From the Chicago Tribune.]

Smart Young Man—Is it possible there's nothing new in baseball or prize-fights to talk about? You've been fifteen minutes at work on my face and haven't said a word.

Tacitum Barber I lost a good situation once by talking too much to every durned fool I shaved. Next!

Not Applicable in His Case.

. What a seeming trifle may save a man's life. Bromley! I read here that a half dollar in a man's waistcoat pocket turned the builet aside, 'Such a trifle would never save my life, Dartended visit to his home in Troy. Everybody is glad to see him back.

Tom Reed, an old and well-known railroad lets and you'd never strike a haif dollar."

Not Reduced to Want.

[From the Chicago Tribune,]
"I desire to insert this small advertisement in our paper to-morrow morning," she said. 'This," said the advertising clerk, looking it er, "will go among the 'wants."
"Have you no 'wish column?"
"No mum."

"No mum."
"Then sir," said the young lady from Boston, haughtily, "you need not insert it." I simply wish a situation as governess. That is all. It is not a case of want. Is there any newspaper printed in English in this place?"

That Department Full.

[From the Curtoon, St. Peter (in answer to hasty ring at door)-Halloo! Who are you?
Applicant (coolly)—I, sir, am the last and only

mrvivor of the dreadful Custer massacre in Wyoming!
St. Peter (wearily)—All right; you go make yourself comfortable in the barn for a couple of centuries till we get the new wing built. The large L. and O. S. of the D. C. M. in W. dormitories are crowded to overflowing now. Will see you later.

Too Muck Talk.

[From the Arizona Kicker.]
There is altogether too much talk about that nistake of our popular young druggist of the Blue Front which sent Col. Jim Jackson to his

Col. Jim asked for quinine and got strychnine by mistake, but there are a good many redeeming features.

The Colonel was old, lazy and drunk half the time, and let no one to mourn his life.

The druggist is a young and energetic man, who sold out a coal yard in Chicago to come here and go into the drug business, and it must be expected that he will make a few mistakes in the 20 off. the go off.

We call attention to his liberal manner of advertising in the Kicker.

He has assured us that such a mistake cannot occur again, as he has properly labelled the bottles.

"Tis a Wise Child That Knows Its Own Father." [[From Judy.]



Ophelia (to the son of Æsopus Brown, tragedian)-Well, little man, and are you going to be an actor, too, when you grow up, like papa?
The Son of Esopus Brown, Tragedian—Olyes; I'm going to be an actor; but not like pape

GREAT METROPOLIS.

The Reperter Shouldn't Have Watched, but Who Could Help It ? It did not need an experienced eye to discover the fact that they were bride and groom, and a score of curious eyes were

turned upon them as they entered the L road

car at the City Hall station. That they were from the country was also evident from their appearance, and an Even-ing Women reporter took them under his mental protection as they scated themselves. mental protection as they scared themselves, and blussing and nervous, he trying his best to look unconcerned, as though getting mar-ried to him was an every-day occurrence. They sat in silence, he gazing steadfastly out of the opposite window, she letting her

out of the opposite window, she letting her eyes rove around, but frequently resting with on oh-what-a-darling expression on his face. As the train proceeded uptown, the other passengers got out at various stations, until the reporter and the newly-wedded couple were the only occupants of the rear car. By glancing in one of the mirrors the re-porter was able to watch the latter unper-ceived, and soon saw the bride's hand placed on the distribution the transaction of the placed on the bar dividing the two seats. Gradually the groun lost his stendfast look and his hand stele quictly around until it rested upon

hand stele currily around until it rested upon that of his fair companion.

Her other hand then found a resting-place on the back of his, while with a go-it-hull-ling or-none recklessness, his left hand was added to the pale of digits, but only for a sec-ond, as by a saiden and advoit movement, he seizest to the her hands in his, and began squeezing them gently, while cold chills ran up and down the reporter's sains.

and down the reporter's spine.

As the guard opened the door to announce a station the hand-squeezing was dropped temporarily, but hardly had his burly form disappeared when the event which the redisappeared when the event which the re-porter had been expecting and yet fearing, took place. Taking advantage of the bustle and confusion resulting from the stoppage, the groom made a sudden motion forward— only a few inches were necessary—and his leps were planted fairly on those or the blush-ing bride, while a faint samely was borne to the reporter's errs, perceptible above the granding of brakes and the bissing of stems. The court's hourse voice calling out the The guard's hourse voice calling out the station was all that saved the reporter from funding, and he left the car, two stations beyond his destination, without during to look at the unsuspicious turtledoves, who were probably congratulating themselves on their cuteness.

A Young Brooklyn Lady Starts a Fat Fire

To a certain young lady in Brooklyn the subject of fat-frying, either in a political or domestic sense, will ever be a distasteful one since her experience of a few days ago,

The fire in her large dining-room stove was at its just gasp, so to speak, and in order to arouse the dormant flame the young lady threw a quantity of fat on the coals, and, closing the door, waited patiently for the flames to kindle, holding meanwhile an armlianes to kindle, holding meanwhile an armful of wood ready to throw upon the oityfuel.

The fat was a long while taking fire. Too long for the maiden's patience, and with briliant ingenuity she sought to aid and abet the conflagration by igniting the fat with a match.

Hardly had the tiny, sulphurous flame been not justife the staye door when a can

been put inside the stove door when a can-non-like report vibrated through the house and the young lady assumed a most undigni-fied position on the floor, surrounded by a chaotic mass of stove-pipe, ashes, soot and smoke, dindy conscious of the fact that her bangs had suffered from the sheet of flame that had leaped forth with astonishing abruptness. To her credit, be it said that she did not

faint or grow hysterical over the calamity, but, with surprising coolness, after the shock was over, hastened to restore the displaced stovepipe to its proper position, without stopping to look in the glass to learn the ex-tent of the damage sustained by herself and by the report, came rushing to the scene, and all hands were soon engaged in making the necessary repairs, while questions and ex-planations were the order of the hour. Fat is not used as fuel in that family now.

The Gushing Dudes and the Scornful Dis-

trict Messengers. Two dudes boarded a Sixth avenue L train. hey were attired in ultra-fashionable clothes and a dewy perspiration. They were breathless. Evidently they had been running very hard.

"Gwacious, Chawlie, how you did wunte he! I could hawdly keep up with you. I'm all out of bweath—te-he! te-he!"

"Oh, I'm a wegulah spwintah, I am—
he-he! he-he!"

"I weally didn't think we could cawtch."

"I weally didn't think we could cawtch."

this bloody twain, dontcherknow-te-he Two diminutive District Messenger boys sat opposite.
"Git on to ther Gussies' lingo," remarked

"Git on to ther Gussies' lings," remarked the smaller one.
Supreme disgust was depicted on the faces of both, and even their very feet seemed to express a boundless contempt.
As the dudes continued their twaddle, the centempt of the boys deepened into intense indignation, and by the time a few stations had been passed, their wrath became so great that the other passengers were fearful lest the youngsters would attempt to throttle the dudes then and there.

the youngsters would attempt to throttle the dudes then and there.

Fortunately, the dudes got off presently, their retreating forms followed by the derisive comments and glaring looks of the boys. If a glance could have annihilated, those young swells would have been reduced to ashes.

Monheimer-Freund.

At 5 o'clock this evening the Rev. Dr. K. tochler will perform the marriage ceremony uniting Mr. Max Monheimer to Miss Jennie Freund, at the residence of the bride, 129 Eas Forty-seventh street. The ushers will be Arthu J. Koehler and the Messrs. Morris. Martin au Harry V. Freund. The ecremony will be followed by a dinner for the immediate family only. Re-coption in the evening at 9 o'clock.

Not So Very Much to Blame. "I used to think," said Uncle Ezra. "thet

this thing of gals kissin' pug dogs was purty rough, but sence I come to town an' see some of the dudes—well may be the gals ain't so much to blame arter all.



APERIENT, LAXATIVE AND DIURETIC.

Easily soluble, palatable and permanent. As an APERIENT it should be taken BEFORE BREAKFAST. Pamphlets mailed free upon application. EISNER & MENDELSON CO.,

of the Genuine Carlabad Mineral Waters, Carlabad Sprodel Sait, MATTONI'S GIRSSHUEBLER WATER. and the only GENUINE JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT, 6 Barclay St., New York.

Sole Importers

SIMON DUTELL'S POLO EXPERIENCE.

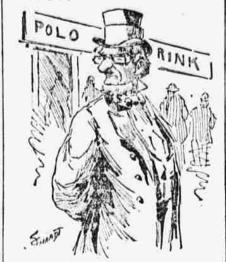
[WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD,] I rise tu speak a solo regardin' playin' Polo, An' give you my experience with that ar peaky

game, A hopin' that some feller with head a trifle Like mine. by knowin' of it may git profit by the My name is Simon Dutell, an' when I this tu you tell, I'd ruther you'd consider it in confidence

roun'. For up in Sandy Holler, where I hoss trading

I'm called about as cute a chap as any in the I come down to the city for fun, 'nd more's the

A sort of recreatin' an' a takin' in the sights, An' I had a feelin' sorter as if I hadn't orter Go back without a witnessin' Polo 'nd delights;



An' so I bought a ticket an' went in through a An' the seat the feller give me was a front one

on the floor: An' I guess the agravation that I had in that location Will compel me tu remember it henceforth forevermore.

fiery, Come rollin' in on little wheels, with crooked clubs in hand. An' the way they scooted 'roun' thar, criss-cross 'nd up 'nd down thar,

Ten fellers, quick an' wiry, an' lookin' pretty

Compelled me tu ejacilate, "Jerusalem!" " My land!" An' when they went tu playin', a feller he kep, sayin',
Bet ten tu nine that yeller wins;" an' lookin'

Think's I, you little muffin, I'll stop yer little

I'll take that bet," says I tu him, as cool as I could be. fellow took our money tu hold; I thought 'twas funny Tu see him git up pretty soon an' walk 'long out

Regardin' his intention, I might as well here That he kep' right on a walkin', an' I never se him more: But the players they was busy, an' it fairly made

me dizzy

an' aroun': Then I see the ball a comin', everlastin'ly a hum-Right betwixt the eyes it tuk me, an' I felt like layin' down.

o see 'em scootin' back'ards, for'ards, sideways

Out!" I heard the empire holler; you kin bet

ver bottom dollar. Out," I wished tu thunder I was bout as fur as I could git. But the game got so excitin' that I thought they'd git tu fightin'. An' I actu'ly forgot the fact about my bein' hit.

They in front of me was playin', sweatin' like a man in hayin'. When a feller's club kum swingin' 'round an' hit my under taw. Talk to me bout yer astronomy: clar from Kings

tu Duteronomy. saw more stars an' comets than old Stronny

But he just a-scooted past me an' actu'ly sassed An' I felt my dander risin' an my face a-gittin' An' then the aujunce risin', began ter yell like They laughed an' cheered an' whistled 'till I

Then the empire come up tu me sorter like tu interview me, An' says he, "Now, my good feller, off this floor you'd better git. But my Sandy Holler muscle just was achin' fur

thought my head 'd split;

a tussle, An' says I: '' I'll lick that feller if I have to stay a week. " Well, you never see sich actions an' such crazylike contractions As that aujunce jest went intu when them words

they heard me speak. Why! men leaned way o'er the railin' sort a howlin' an' a wailin' An' the tears run down their faces as they hung outu their sides. they stemped 'nd screamed with lafter nuf

to splinter ev'ry rafter.

'tarnal hides. 'Give old Rural a fair showin'!" fellers yelled. thar ain't no knowin' But he'd catch that chap on rollers; call the game 'nd let him try."

An'I felt as if I'd like a chance tu tan their

Then the empire brung 'em tu me, an' I felt the chills run thru me, But I innerdly resolved tu catch that feller of Well, they strapped 'em on my feet an' they

really fitted neat; Then they left me thar a standin' on the floor, an' lookin' round.



left ear pinted.

CLOSING OUT

Our Entire Stock of HANAN & SON'S

and other Popular Makes of

at About Half Their Actual Value.

LOT OF HANAN & SON'S CALF HAND-SEWED BUTFON SHOES, mostly large sizes, 9, 9%, 10, 10% and 11, narrow and wide widths; have sold at \$6,00 and \$7.00; all at \$2.98.

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LOT OF HANAN & SON'S FINE CALF, HAND-SEWED LAGE AND CONGRESS SHORS, made on the great Natura last, all sizes; have sold at \$6.00 and \$7.00; all at

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LOT OF FINE CALF HAND-SEWED LAUE, BUY, ON AND CONGRESS SHOES, on all styles last, plan r with tips; have sold at \$5,00; all at

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LOT OF MEN'S CALV, CONGRESS AND LACE SHOLS, all sizes, good value; regular \$3.50 goods;

\$2.25. Ladies', Misses' and Children's fine Rubber Overshoes at

19c. EHRICH BROS.. 8th Ave. and 24th St.

Then, I reckon to confound me, them 'ar feller skated round me n a circle. like greased lightnin', just about te feet away,
An' the autunce kep's yellin' things at me

ain't a tellin'.

day. Then the feller that I hated suddingly up tu m skated. An' he give me in the stummick with his club leetle whack; Then I made a spring to ketch him, 'nd someho

Like a lot o' condem' lunkheads havin' of a holi

I didn't tetch him. But the floor riz up behind me an' it hit me the back. Well, I heard an awful roarin', an' I seemed to be a soarin'

Way off somewheres all in darkness tu a region quite remote; When I come back that ar feller that I hated dressed in yeller. Was a pourin' bourben' whiskey from a bottle down my throat.

to borry

Any trouble, but I guessed I'd better git out i the air: Then he led me off the floor, through the crowd

An' he looked so awful sorry, that I told him not

An'he acted like a gentleman tu me I du de clare. Then I felt inside my pocket, an' my heart ris like a rocket

Tu my throat, au' then went down an' settled in my boot; For it's anything but funny tu discover that yer money Has been pulled right out yer pocket by some

thievin', young galoot. I for Sandy Holler dusted, with my jaw and pocket busted. An' when any one talks Polo tu me now I allers think

If they'd had my introduction to the game 'a short instruction They'd travel forty miles around to-clear a Pole

WILLIAM EDWARD PRINKEL Couldn't Fee the Hoffman Porters. OST in going from Hoffman Honse to Grand Cestral Depot. A brown alligator pocketbook; aams inside, M. Schweitzer; containing papers and about \$300. Liberal reward will be paid for its return to J. Mack, 80 Reade st.

This advertisement, which appeared in this

morning's World, brings to light an unfor

tunate experience of Mr. Schweitzer, a prominent San Francisco banker, while on a business stay of three weeks in Gotham. Just as he was about to depart with pleasant recollections of New York, he entered the bas-gage-room of the Hoffman to see after his bag-gage and fee the porters. He ran through his pockets in rapid succession, but his pocketsook was gone. He had it a few minutes previously, when he bought some cigars at the hotel stand. He took the 9.50 Chicago limited withou feeing the porters and minus his papers and money.

To a Clearette. To a Cigarette.

[From the Chicago Pines.]

Defamed, denounced, despised, decried,
Thou fragrant, fragile, dainty thing;
How could in thee such harm abide f
For me I find not such, I bring

A devotee's best offering,
Which is: Though scorned by other eyes,
Whose owner's on thee curses fling,
I'll puff thee ever to the skies! A deft and fairy finger tied
Thee with that silken bit of string,
And smoothly laid thee side by side
To send thee on thy journeying,
While others take the time to sing
Of pipe, cigars, thy virtue cries
For one who to your cause will clings
I'll puff thee ever to the skies!

With slippers and an arm-chair wide And thee—above my head thy ring— What then care I what may betide

What then care I what may betide
Thy springtime incense hovering?
Brief as thy hour; short as thy swing;
Before thy waning moments flies
I pledge thee this last offering;
I'll puff thee ever to the skies!
Alas how grievous have I lied.
Dead is thy fire; thy cold stump lies;
Your virtues left you when you died;
I cannot puff thee to the skies.

Among Hotel Guests.

George S. Prindle, of Washington: C. L. Trevis, of Midnespolis, and W. A. Fisher, of Ballimore, are at the Hofman.

At the Fifth Avenue Hotel are J. Gardnar Curtis, of Boston; James A. McCrea, of Pitteburg, and C. B. Benson, of Chicago.

Reciptored at the St. James are W. McCand. W. Yorke Atlee, of Washington; George H, West, of Lynn, Mass., and W. G. Miller, of Chicago, are among recent arrivals at the Sturte-vant.

Capt. H. P. Kingsbury U.S. A.; G. Royal Pulsifer, of Boston; George W. Daw, of Troy, and Charles Thompson, ir., of Washington, are at the Grand Hotel.

Prominent at the Gilsey House are; Austin P. Brown, of Washington; J. S. Aborn, of Providence; S. R. Hemingway, of New Haves, and O. E. James, of Chattanooga, Tenn.